

OG, SON OF FIRE # 133

LIBBY, McNEILL, LIBBY

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1935

CAST

Og
Ru
Nada
Big Tooth

SOUND

Amphibian
Neighing of Little Horse
Bows and Arrows
Chopping
Brush being dragged
Sound of mud and water

Signature

Commercial

Narrator

Time turns backward one hundred thousand years---

Terrors greater even than flame-belching volcanos and rumbling earthquakes menaced the men of the Dawn Age. Giant creatures stalked the jungle then and a few monsters of even a more remote past lived in the slime of the great swamps and the depths of the dark jungle. They were creatures so large and so formidable that man even with his stout weapons of stone were puny by comparison.

Journeying far toward the east to find a certain range of flint mountains where they could get stone that would take a keen edge and strengthen their weapons, Og and Ru with Nada and Big Tooth had many perilous adventures and narrow escapes from the savage creatures that roamed the prehistoric world. But never were their lives in greater peril than when their little horse, which Nada had captured in the land of the fire pits, strayed away from their camp on the edge of the great swamp and got caught in the mud on the lake shore.

You remember the little horse disappeared while Og and his companions were enjoying a feast of mussels and talking of the dangers of that vast morass that spread out before them. They had been there before and knew it to be the home of the savage Thunder Beast, and when they were suddenly alarmed by the shrilly frantic neighing of their little horse Nada at first thought that the creature was being stalked by one of those great reptiles from the swamp. Seizing their stone axes all hurried down a game trail to the lake shore, there to find that their little horse had blundered into some soft clinging mud into which he was slowly but surely sinking. And while he was held a prisoner thus, out of the black slimy water of the lake began to emerge one of those horrible amphibian monsters that looked like a great octopus, with long serpentine tentacles that reached out fiercely to fasten about the body of the little horse. When Og and Ru and the brave Big Tooth saw this monster they were struck dumb with terror at first. They were sorry they had left their bows and arrows back by their camp fire but when they realized that the creature meant to wind its horrible arms about their little horse they got ready to give it battle, while the ugly creature, with bulging eyes glaring and tentacles waving, snarled at them savegly.

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Big Tooth

Hi-yi-yi! Look that ol' devil fish, Og! Not see one them fellows anywhere but in ocean before.

Og

I have not either. But Ak said that once they lived in the mud and slime of swamps before they went to the ocean. This must be one of the few that did not go down to the ocean.

Big Tooth

whoo! Whoo! Too bad this fellow not go to ocean too. If---. Hi-yi-yi. What voice that fellow got.

SOUND OF AMPHIBIAN. PLENTY OF SNARLING. CONTINUE SNARLS AS BACKGROUND SOUND WITH OCCASIONAL OUTBURST OF ROAR OR WHATEVER NOISE HE MAKES UNTIL THE CREATURE IS DRIVEN BACK INTO THE LAKE.

Nada

Oh, what a voice. And that ugly snarling. It makes my blood run cold.

SNARLS. THEN NICKERING OF LITTLE HORSE. MORE SNARLS.

NADA

The little horse is frightened sick, too...

RU

Hah. He is no sicker than I am. Never have I seen such an ugly creature, with great arms like that and such a savage mouth.

Big Tooth

With plenty teeth too. Look there when he opens it. Hi-yi-yi.

SOUND OF AMPHIBIAN. SNARLS.

Nada

But Og, he has stopped. He does not crawl out of the lake any more. I...I...think he fears us a little.

Ru

I think so too, Og. Maybe we can drive him back into the water again. Oh, if we had only brought our bows and arrows instead of leaving them back by our camp fire.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Whoo! Big Tooth have um stone axe here.

Og

Aye. So have I. But a stone axe is of little use against a creature like this. We cannot get close enough to him to do any harm. He would whip those long arms of his about us in the wink of an eye if we dared move in upon him. I wish we had brought our bows and arrows too.

NADA

Og, I can go back to the camp fire and get them.

RU

Bah, by that time this fellow will slide back into the lake again.

OG

Oh, I am not so sure, Ru. He does not retreat. He just stops sliding forward. Nada, suppose you go back and get our bows and arrows.

NADA

Aye, I will.

RU

Be sure and bring mine.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo! Better you hurry too, Nada.

NADA (fading as she goes away)

Aye. I will hurry, never fear. I will run as fast as I can.

BIG TOOTH

WHOO! When we get um bows and arrows we show um this ol' fellow with too many legs what we do.

RU

Hah. They are not legs. They are arms Big Tooth. He grabs hold with those things. He does not crawl with them.

OG

Nay. He does not crawl. His body oozes forward like...like so much hot lava, slow but...but sure...ugh. Just the sight of that fellow makes one sick.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo! Plenty sick and ... Hi-yi-yi! Og!

OG

Hah.' He begins to move forward again I believe.

RU

He does. He does, Og! See, he is dragging himself slowly out of the lake. He moves toward the little horse.

SHRILL NEIGHING OF THE LITTLE HORSE. SNARLS OF AMPHIBIAN.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo! Him stop first for see what we go to do. Now when we only stand here him make up mind for have dinner anyway. Him after that little horse.

RU

He is, Og. He is going after the horse. See how those ugly feeler things of his reach out and wave around. Hah. Do not get too close to them. They dart like a snake. See that ...

OG

Hi-yah. He can move those arms fast.

NICKERING OF THE LITTLE HORSE. SNARLS OF AMPHIBIAN.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo! Whoo! Better we try forget that little horse out of mud, Og.

RU

Hah. Can we get him out? He is in up to his belly now.

OG

We will sink into the mud too and stick there as he does.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo! Whoo! Then old devil fish might get us, huh, Og?

OG

Aye.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo! Big Tooth not think for that...

NICKERING OF LITTLE HORSE. SNARLING OF AMPHIBIAN.

RU

But we must do something, Og. We must stop that devil fish or he will get the horse. Oh, if Nada would only come with our bows.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo! Big Tooth wish she hurry.

OG

Aye. So do I. That creature slides more of himself out of the mud. He... Hi-yah...

SHRILL NICKERING OF TERROR. SOUND OF AMPHIBIAN.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo! Him make grab for horse. Whoo! him have one arm round little horse neck, Og. Look there!

RU

Aye. He has! He has hold of the horse.

SQUEALING OF LITTLE HORSE. SNARLS OF AMPHIBIAN.

OG

Hi-yah. This is bad...

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BIG TOOTH

Whoo! Big Tooth cut off that arm with stone Axe.

Og

Do not go too neat, Big Tooth.

RU

Watch out. He may grab you.

Big Tooth

Whoo! Big Tooth not fraid. Him chop off that arm with stone axe. Watch now (CHOPPING). Huck...huck. Hi. Big Tooth cut um/

SNARL AND SAVAGE NOISE OF AMPHIBIAN.

RU

Ho! He did ! He cut off that arm that had hold of the horse. But look out Big Tooth.

OG

Jump. Jump Big Tooth. He grabs for you with another arm.

BIG TOOTH

Hi-yi-yi-yi. Ugh..ha.a.a.a.a. (HAS BEEN GRABBED BY ANOTHER ARM)

RU

Oh. He has him! He has grabbed Big Tooth!

OG

Hi-yah. This is bad.

BIG TOOTH

Ugh---ha-a-a-a-a-a--ugh. (STRUGGLING) Og! Og! Him crush Big Tooth.

RU

Oh, Og. He crushes Big Tooth. Oh, if Nada would only bring those bows and arrows.

OG

Hi-yah. Like a snake that thing is twisting around Big Tooth. We must do something, Ru.

RU

What, Og! What!

OG

We must cut Big Tooth free. Rush in! Rush in with your stone axe.

RU

But he will grab us too. We will all be crushed.

OG

Hi-yah! Never mind. We must save Big Tooth. Have courage Big Tooth. Have courage. We will save you.

BIG TOOTH

(STRUGGLING) Ugh....Hurry, Og, Hurry...ha.a.a.a.a.a.ugh

RU

Wait, Og! Wait! Here comes Nada. (CALLING) Nada. Hurry! Hurry!

NADA

I am coming! I run as fast as I can. Has that devil fish got our little horse?

RU

Bah! Little horse. He has got Big Tooth. Give us our bows.

NADA

Oh! Big Tooth! Here. Here. Quick! Here are your bows. Yours, Og.

OG

Good. An arrow, quick.

NADA

Here...

OG

Good. String one, Ru. Hurry.

RU

I have one strung.

OG

Shoot it into his body. Aim between those ugly eyes.
(PILLING) eeeeeeeugh! (SHOUT) Hah.

TWANG OF BOWS. TWO ARROWS HIT. ROAR AND SNARLS OF AMPHIBIAN.

RU

Ho. They went deep.

OG

He is hurt. That devil fish is hurt. Another arrow Ru ..eeeeeeeeugh

TWANG OF BOW STRINGS. THUD OF TWO ARROWS. SAVAGE NOISES OF THE MONSTER.

NADA

Oh, those went deep too, Og. Oh, look. He is beginning to back into the lake again. He...oh--he is taking Big Tooth with him.

OG

Hi-yah. This is bad. Your stone axe, Ru. Rush in and cut Big Tooth free...

NADA

Oh, Hurry...Hurry.

OG

Chop. Chop off that long arm.

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RU

Aye.

CHOPPING SOUND, SNARLS OF AMPHIBIAN.

OG

Haha. He is free. The beast lets loose his hold. Grab Big Tooth, grab him. Here---Ru--(STRAINING AS HE LIFTS BIG TOOTH) help me lift him.

RU

(STRAINING AS HE LIFTS) Aye, Og. Up, up, ah.

NADA

This way. Bring him over here quick. Oh Og. His eyes are closed. Is, is he dead?

OG

(SHAKING BIG TOOTH) Big Tooth. Big Tooth. Open your eyes. Are you hurt.

BIG TOOTH

(GROANS...BUT NO ANSWER)

NADA

Oh, he is still alive. But I am afraid that he is hurt. Oh Big Tooth. Open your eyes. Look at Nada. Here.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo. Huh...Nada. .call Big Tooth.

NADA

Aye. Look. Open your eyes. Here I am. Here.

OG

Aye. Here Big Tooth. Look at us. There. Now, are you hurt much..?

BIG TOOTH

(HALTINGLY) Whoo. Whoo. Big Tooth not know that thing, Og. Ugh. Got 'um plenty sore spot on chest and Hi-yi-yi-yi. Ol' back hurt too.

OG

But are there any bones broken? Do you hurt here? Or here?

BIG TOOTH

(HALTINGLY) Ugh. Ah...Big Tooth not sure bout bones whether be broke or not. Whoo. Ribs feel 'um all right. Back all right. Arm look plenty good. Maybeso no bones broke but Big Tooth get 'um plenty squeeze by that fellow. Where ol' devil fish go?

OG

Hah. He slid back into the slime of the lake.

RU

With our arrows in him.

NADA

And some of his ugly arms cut off.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo. That be good thing for him. Maybeso him not want for try to squeeze somebody else to death too quick now. How about little horse? Him not get hurt much, huh?

NADA

Oh, the little horse. We forgot him...Og, Og, look.

OG

Hi-yah. This is bad. That little horse has sunk so deep in the mud he is nearly out of sight.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo. Whoo. Him look pretty far gone, Og. Se 'um head drop down. Eyes close. Big Tooth think poor little horse have plenty hard day.

NADA

Oh, Og. I think he...oh, he is not dead is he? (CALLING) Oh, little horse. Look at me little horse.

WEAK NICKERING OF LITTLE HORSE SUGGESTS PAIN.

NADA

Oh, he is still alive. He opened his eyes. He looked at me, Og...

OG

Aye. He is still alive.

NADA

We must get him out of the mud then. Hurry. Do something to help him before he sinks out of sight.

RU

Hah. He is pretty far down now. The mud is well above his belly.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo. Whoo. Not be too easy job to get him out that mud, huh, Og?

OG

Nay. It is not, Big Tooth. We will sink into that mud if we go over there where he is.

NADA

Oh, but we must get him out of there. We must, Og. See, he raised his head and looks at us. There is hope in his brown eyes. He...

(PLAINTIVE NICKERING OF THE LITTLE HORSE)

NADA

Aye, little horse. We will get you out of that mud hole. We will, will we not, Og?

OG

We will...if we can.

RU

Hah. I do not mean to get stuck in that mud myself for any little horse.

NADA

Fie. You will not get stuck in the mud.

OG

Hah. I am not so sure Nada. That is a bad place that little horse has blundered into. And yet...we should get him out.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo. Whoo. But how we go for do that Og? We sink down in there for sure. Og see how far down little horse sink now.

NADA

Oh, he is terrible far down, Og. And still he sinks. He..

(PLAINTIVE NICKERING OF LITTLE HORSE)

NADA

Oh, hear him. See, he raises his head again. And see how he looks at us. Oh Og, we must do something for him.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo. Better we do whatever we go to do, plenty quick. That little horse grow weak. See there, Og.

NADA

Aye. He does. Think of some way to get him out. Oh please do.

OG

I am trying to think. I ..uh... wait.

NADA

Oh, you have thought of something, Og.

OG

Aye. Hark you Big Tooth, and you too, Ru. Cut some branches from these trees. Some good thick bushy branches. We will pile them on the mud and make a solid place for us to stand on. Then we will be able to get close enough to the little horse to drag him out.

BIG TOOTH

Whoo. Whoo. That be good thought Og. Make solid place for us to stand on. Then we drag 'um out from that place.

RU

Aye. Thick branches piled on that mud might make it firm enough to keep us from sinking. Come on Big Tooth. Cut some branches. I will cut these.

(BEGIN CHOPPING. CONTINUE TILL END OF BROADCAST)

BIG TOOTH

Whoo. Whoo. Where Big Tooth's stone axe. Whoo. Here him be. Big Tooth chop these branches.

Whoo. Whoo. Where Big Tooth's stone axe. Whoo. Here him be. Big Tooth chop these branches.

And I will chop some here...

Oh, good. You will be able to get him out of the mud then. But... but... Oh, Og, you must hurry. The little horse's head drops forward. His eyes are closed too. Oh little horse do not die yet. Have courage. We will get you out of that mud hole.

NARRATOR

Poor little horse. Will Og and his friends be able to rescue him from that clinging mud he blundered into or will they be too late? He is far spent now. It will be a very sad thing if Narda's pet dies. Be sure to listen in Wednesday evening for the next thrilling episode in the adventures of Og, Son of Fire.